## [C. Beatty to Council.]

Original.

Frederick Town Dec. 10th 1776.

Gent.

The Barer hereof M<sup>r</sup> Boon (the overseer of the Gun Lock factory) waits on you in order to get some money to enable him to carry on the factory, for it cannot be supported any

longer without.

M' Hanson who keeps the books is not at home so that I cannot get to see them in order to draw for the money, the factory is entitled to, but I am clearly sattisfied that it must be about 400 Dollars by the acct rendered, and the locks now in the factory, which sum please to forward by M<sup>r</sup> Boon. We have now in the factory 156 locks completely finished as will appear by the Inclosed certificate for nearly two months past I was compelled to take money on Intrest to support the factory or let the hands go idle. It is not in my power to borrow any more for that purpose here.—pray dont fail sending the money or I shall be compelled to sell locks to pay the money that I have taken up and let the servants shift for themselves, which will be a great loss to the publick. I am Gent. Your ready friend & well wisher C. Beatty.

## Wednesday December 11. 1776.

C. S. J.

Council met. Present the same members as on yesterday, except M<sup>r</sup> Jenifer and M<sup>r</sup> Hall.

Ordered That the Western Shore Treasurer pay to Col. Peter Chaille eighteen Pounds Currency.

That the said Treasurer pay to Middleton and Berry one hundred and forty Pounds twelve shillings and six Pence.

That the said Treasurer pay to Jonathan Yates thirty three

Pounds three Shillings and four Pence.

That the said Treasurer pay to William Spear for the use of Jesse Hollingsworth One thousand Pounds.

Adjourned till next Day, 10 o'clock.

## []. Hollingsworth to Council.]

Original.

Baltimore December 11th 1776.

Sirs.

I sent you a parsell of nails by M<sup>r</sup> Speer and have bought a parsell of the Rum, that was on bord the Skooner, about £500 worth and as soon as any of the vesells is to be sold I will purchas the Skooner or the Brig or both I would purchasd the Snow, but the best Guges thought her to old. The Prize